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The Bellefontaine Republican.

Official
Paper
Of the City.

VOLUME XLV.

BELLEFONTAINE LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1899.

NUMBER 40.

BOWDEN
GROUPS AND CHILDREN
A SPECIALTY.
PHOTOS.
WEST CHILLICOTHE AVENUE
BELLEFONTAINE.

WE WILL SUIT YOU.
We have opened to the public one of the
finest tailoring establishments in this section
of the State.
All the Latest Novelties
In Woolens, both Foreign and Domestic.
Our Prices Are Right,
Consistent with good work, and our work is not
excelled anywhere.
Call on us and we will show you a line
of goods that will be sure to please you.
Doty & Gregg,
The Leading Merchant Tailors.
130 West Columbus Avenue.
July 29, 1898.

Farm Implements.
Aughe and Imperial Plows, Harrows,
Spring Tooth Harrows, Disc Harrows,
CULTIVATORS,
Corn Planters, Osborne Binders,
Mowers, Hay Rakes and Teders,
Wagons, Buggies,
FENCING WIRE,
American and Killmer made up
Fencing, Poultry Netting, Binder
Twine, Paints, Oils, Gasoline Stoves,
a full line of Implements, House Furnishings
and Hardware. All kinds of
TIN WORK
done on short notice. Please call, see
my stock and get prices.

John Plummer,
120 W. Columbus Ave.
March 3, 1899.

Kinney for TREES, PLANTS.
PRICES DOWN.
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Currants,
Raspberries, Strawberries, etc., best old and new
varieties, first class stock. Price List free.
Nursery 3 miles east of Bellefontaine, O.
2-3, 1899-2000.

Annual Meeting
German Baptists,
DUNKARD,
ROANOKE, VA
May 23, 1899.
ONLY
One Fare Round Trip
—VIA—
"BIG FOUR"
Tickets will be good going May 16, 19, 20 and
22, 1899.
Returning good until June 24, 1899. One stop-
over will be allowed on return trip, subject to
local regulations of the lines over which ticket
reads.
For full information, regarding tickets,
rates and routes and time of trains, call on
agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.
E. O. MCCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH,
Pass. Traffic Mgr., Ass. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
CINCINNATI, O.
W. E. SLOAN, Agt., Bellefontaine, O.
May 5, 1899-30.

CHEAP MONEY.
I make loans in sums of \$500 to \$5,000 on first
mortgage at straight 6 per cent.
Loans closed in a few days after application.
Less expense for commissions and abstract
than heretofore charged by brokers.
The most liberal terms to the borrower.
You will save money by coming to me.
Ben. S. Johnston,
Room in Lawrence Building.
Tremain's Insurance Agency,
OFFICE 1 AND 2 EMPIRE BLOCK,
No. 125 1/2 South Main street, Bellefontaine,
Insures against Loss or Damage by
Fire, Lightning, Tornadoes
and Wind Storms.
None but old reliable companies in this
agency, which has been established for 20
years.
W. C. Tremain, Agent.
April 20, 1898-1899.
MONEY.
Loans from Home Funds may be had in
sums of \$100 and upwards, and on time from
one to five years, on acceptable security.
Rates better than ever heretofore offered.
HOWNSTINE & HUSTON.

DR. W. G. STINCHCOMB,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Special attention
given to diseases of the eyes and fit-
ting glasses. East Columbus Avenue, Belle-
fontaine, Ohio.
FRANK A. POOL,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office—135 West
Columbus Ave., Bellefontaine, O. Special
attention given to the treatment of all forms
of rupture and pelvic diseases. All calls
answered from the office.
JOHN C. MOYER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Special attention
given all office practice, settlement of
estates, collections and loans. Office 6 and 8,
Lawrence Block, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
S. A. BUCHANAN,
SURVEYOR and Civil Engineer. Over 20
years' experience. Will do all kinds of
town and country work. Rooms 7 and 8, Law-
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A. JAY MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Special attention
given to collections and settling of
estates. Rooms 8 and 9, Empire Block, Belle-
fontaine, Ohio.
DR. C. W. HEFFNER,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. No. 116 East Col-
umbus Ave. Treatment of the Eyes and
fitting glasses for defective vision, specialty.
J. W. YOUNG, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. General prac-
tice of medicine. Have special test
lenses for accurately fitting glasses for those
who need them. Office 125 West Columbus
Ave. Residence, 402 East Sandusky Ave.

HAMILTON BROS.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Real Estate
Agents. Office in the Hamilton Building,
east of the Logan House, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
Particular attention given to collections and
settlement of estates. Will practice in State
and U. S. Courts. All business promptly at-
tended to.
SPAIN S. SOUTHWARD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Special attention
given to abstracts of title, loaning money
and drafting of all legal instruments. Prompt
attention paid to all business left with him.
Collections, fire and life insurance. Office
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grocery.
DR. J. H. WILSON,
HOMEOPATHIST. Special attention given
to diseases of the Nose and Throat. Office
on South Main street, Bellefontaine, O.

JAMES C. WONDERS,
CIVIL ENGINEER. Rooms 5 and 6 Empire
Block, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
F. S. DEFRICES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bellefontaine, O.
Room 1 and 2, Bellefontaine National Bank
Building. Money loaned and secured at
reasonable rates.
W. H. ROWLAND,
DENTIST. Modern method. 112 1/2 Main
street, opposite Court House.
E. Pat Chamberlin. H. H. Newell.

CHAMBERLIN & NEWELL,
LAWYERS. General and commercial prac-
tice. Office of estates and collections.
Opposite Court House, Main street,
Bellefontaine, Ohio.
WEST & WEST,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Collections given
prompt attention. Partition and settle-
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State and U. S. Courts. Office on Main street,
directly opposite front entrance of the Court
House, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
W. W. RIDDLE,
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law. Office
over Peoples National Bank, Bellefontaine,
Ohio.
HOWNSTINE & HUSTON,
ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law, Belle-
fontaine, Ohio. Particular attention
given to collections and settlement of estates.
Office in the Watson Building. Entrance on
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PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office rooms
over Hamilton Bros. Office, Bellefontaine,
Ohio. Special attention to eye, ear and throat
and the fitting of glasses.
Night calls answered from Office.
Robt. Lamb, Pres., J. B. Williams, Vice Pres.,
R. B. Keller, Cashier.
THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK,
Bellefontaine, Ohio.
Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$35,000.
DIRECTORS:
Mrs. C. G. West, Robt. Lamb,
Wm. M. Riddle, J. B. Williams,
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J. E. THATCHER
DENTIST
SERVES OLD AND NEW
METHODS
121 W. COLUMBUS AVE.

Announcement
* * * Extraordinary!
I am pleased to state to the people of
Logan county that I am
Prepared to Make Loans of
LOCAL MONEY
At Six Per Ct. Interest
—AND—
Of Foreign Money
At Five Per Ct. Interest,
Making the ultimate cost to borrower,
for interest and commission
Lower Than Was Ever Before
Offered to the American
Farmer.
Frank S. DeFrees,
Law Office, Rooms 1 and 2, New National Bank
Building,
October 11, 1898.

THE STAY-AT-HOME.
There's a dress an' a head to buy fr' Jane—
A pair o' pants fr' John,
An' winter's comin' on.
But baby Nan, the stay-at-home,
Jis laughs, an' never knows
That all on garb she has to wear
Is made-over clothes.
There's books to buy fr' them at school—
It makes a pore man sick
To hear 'em holler "Juggly"
An' "mental" "rhythmic"
But, thank the Lord! the stay-at-home
Is mighty cheap to please;
Jis gits the family almanac
An' reads it on her knees.
An' writin'-books an' drawin'-books—
They never seem to think
How much it costs to buy a stick truck,
An' pencils, pens, an' ink.
But little Nan, the stay-at-home,
She knows her daddy's pore;
Jis gits a charcoal pen an' writes
Her lesson on the floor.
There's boots to buy fr' Buster Bill,
An' shoes fr' Jane an' ma an' I,
Till all my money's gone.
So Nan, the last stay-at-home,
Is left to do without;
Jis wears her home-made moccasins,
An' crows, an' crows about.
'Pears like that all I rake an' scrape
Won't hardly satisfy
The pressin' needs o' Bill an' John
An' Jane's ma an' I.
But baby Nan, the stay-at-home,
Is full o' sweet content;
Jis cuddles up in daddy's arms
An' never wants a cent.
—George Weymouth, in Century.

Love and War
LEUT. JOSEPH M'KENNOY had
been to the war—as far as Chickamauga.
The inducement? He loved
a girl; he hoped, but dared not ask, that
the girl loved him; but all gile love a
hero, therefore he would perform glori-
ous deeds and make the matter sure.
Now the war was over and he was
mustered out; his only fear of battle
a stiff neck, souvenir of a case of mumps
contracted in camp. Alas, hard was
fate!
And so it was with doubting heart
that he paid his first call. It was sad.
He heard sound the praises of the gal-
lant rough riders and the heroic
Dewey; he heard the girl declare that
the old women have votes Roosevelt
should be the next president. Nor was
that all. In heartbreaking desperation
he had seized the worst possible mo-
ment to make an offer of his heart and
hand, and the same had been almost
contemptuously refused.
"It seems evident," soliloquized Lieut.
McKennoy, with a sigh, "that I am
homebound, that my war record is not
my strong suit in this deal. But my
will shall see, we shall see," and he sat
in his room, smoking many big, strong,
meditative pipes.
The next evening he honored Miss
Fremont with an earnest call, at which
she was scarcely able to conceal her sur-
prise. It did not seem the natural order
of things for the rebuffed—nay, almost
ridiculed—suitor to bob up serenely.
Perhaps her sarcasms had not been ap-
preciated. She would make it evident
that this young gentleman should no
longer be in doubt as to her sentiments
regarding soldiers who allowed them-
selves to be kept safely in camp, while
their brothers—men of sterner stuff—
were battling in blood for their coun-
try's glory.
"I am so glad that your poor wound-
ed neck does not keep you indoors," was
her sarcastic greeting. "Such a serious
hurt was enough to keep any man out
of battle."
McKennoy smiled grimly. "You are
pleased to be facetious, Miss Fremont.
But it was not so easy as you think
to get to the front. I tried my best."
"Yes, you are right. It needed men.
Why, from the beginning even the
newspapers knew that if there was to
be any fighting Teddy's Terrors would
be right in the thickest of it, and they
were. Ah! if we poor women could vote,
how quickly we would make him presi-
dent!"
"Yes, so you said last night," inter-
rupted McKennoy, hoping to get her
out of that strain.
"Ah, jealous!" she cried. "Jealous!
Really, Mr. McKennoy, if you are so
jealous of those who have proven them-
selves men of sterner stuff than your-
self, you should at least have the tact
to conceal it."
"Women were always cruel," the Lieu-
tenant remarked, sadly.
"Cruel!" she cried, indignantly,
straightening up in her chair. "Cruel!
But I noticed that company D was so
utterly lacking in cruelty, so fearful of
hurting some one, of wounding the poor
Spaniards' honor, that they were care-
ful not to leave their camp. Lieut. Mc-
Kennoy, I should think that you would
expire from shame. Twenty thousand
heroes bore the suffering of crowded
transports and bearded the enemy in
his lair. The gallant rough riders
charged him the first day. Their broth-
ers, their fighting brothers, were not
back. The names are written in blood
on the slopes of Caney and San Juan.
Nothing kept them from the front.
Forward, ever forward, they went right
up to the cannon's mouth; 'guns to the
right of them, guns to the left of them';
men dropping around them like hail—
tr— or— bullet—bullets, dropping
around them like hail, men falling as-
er—as grass before the scythe. Heroes
they were, etc."
McKennoy had always known that
she was a beautiful girl, but as she
stood before him now with eyes flash-
ing, a burning red spot in each cheek,
trembling in her enthusiasm, she made
such a glorious picture that he vowed
a mighty vow in his inmost soul that
she should be his; and the rough riders
and all the other heroes, individually
and collectively, might right in their
graves before they got her.
"In the drama of war," Miss Fremont
said, "all the star parts are not cast
on the field of battle. Some of the sub-
limest scenes are acted out in the quiet
camp, unheralded to the public, seen

only by the few. Those whose lot it
is to fight, it may be to fall—to shed
from bullet wound or saber gash their
life's blood—are fortunate, indeed.
They may be brave men—they may be
cowards who go forward only because
they fear the jeers of their comrades;
these are cowards. Whatever their im-
pelling motive, they are urged on by
the knowledge that an expectant nation
at home will greet with loud acclamations
their slightest deed; their triumphal
marches are sure to be awaiting them.
But we poor devils in camp, Miss Fre-
mont—who hears of us, or cares to
hear? And yet, believe me, those few
who know consider some of us 'camp
lougars' as deserving of praise as are
any."
He had spoken feelingly, and his
listener was becoming impressed.
"I am sure I do not understand," was
all she could say.
"How should you? You have heard
only one side. You know Charlie Mc-
Loy, the old dressmaker's only son?"
"Yes."
"Well, he died—not gloriously, at the
cannon's mouth, but shamefully, cow-
ardly, you would say, in a camp hospi-
tal. His last words were—I was with
him—'Oh, my poor mother! Who will
care for her?' But his was a coward's
death, so what does it matter? He only
had the fever. And Dr. Stanley—who
was berating him last night—'shameful
shirk,' I believe, was your father's
strong expression. Yet that boy, seeing
all his chances of what the multi-
tude, the unthinking, consider the only
service deserving plaudits and praise—
work on the field of battle—slipping
away from him one by one, cheerfully
and patiently continued his duties
among the sick around him. You no
doubt read of Dr. Bob Church's heroism
at Las Guasima. We got the news one
night about supper time, and Stanley,
giving no sign of the bitter disappoint-
ment he was feeling because no such
luckiness was to be his, spent the rest
of the night in the hospital caring
for his charges, who were not suffer-
ing from battle wounds, but only pro-
saic fever. There was no glory in it—
only duty. And you do not call that
nobility!"
"Ask some of those poor devils whose
lives depended on his tenderness and
skill at Chickamauga, Miss Fremont,
and they will tell you stories of that
youngster that should make you proud
to call him your friend."
"I had never thought of all that," she
said.
"There were a hundred chances of
dying in our camp," he continued, as
she did not speak, "to one among those
heroes at Santiago. They could lie in
their trenches, secure from Spanish bul-
lets."

OUT OF TUNE.
Steve's Unevenness on its Feet Af-
fects a Piano's Sweetness
of Tone.
The girl had a new piano. She was a
musical girl, and it was as nice a piano
as could be found. When she had it
properly set up and ready for use there
was probably not a happier girl. But
as she sat down to play a look of dis-
content and wonder spread over her
face. It was strange, but this new
piano was certainly out of tune; cer-
tain notes sounded like the hammering
of a piece of iron. That would never
do; she couldn't play on a piano like
that; she couldn't understand it, either,
for certainly that piano had a very sweet
tone in the shop. So the piano man was
sent for in great haste, and came to see
what the trouble was, very much am-
azed himself. He ran his fingers over
the piano and then, turning, gazed
curiously around the room.
"That is a most curious and im-
pertinent man," thought the girl, as
she watched him, his fingers moving
over the keys, but his eyes wander-
ing searchingly from one piece of
furniture to another. Finally he left
the piano, went to a stove in the room,
tucked a piece of paper under one leg,
and went back to the piano, when,
strange to say, every note was as sweet
and clear and full as could have been
desired and there was not a suspicion
of discord. During the cold weather the
piano, when placed in the room, and,
not standing evenly, with certain vi-
brations of the piano it was made to
move and there followed a little clat-
tering of iron, which, coming simul-
taneously with the striking of the keys,
the piano, sounded as if that instru-
ment had produced the disagreeable
sound.
"That is all right now," said the man
as he left the piano, "only it was a stove
man you needed instead of the piano
man."

THE DUTCH HOUSEWIFE.
Her Constant Desire for Cleanliness
Amounts Almost to a
Craze.
The Dutch woman is before and
above all things a housewife. Indeed,
her love of home comes very near akin
to worship, and the greatest compli-
ment that can be paid to her is to praise
the neatness and sweetness of the
house that is her kingdom, says the
Globe. She is famous all the
world over for her remarkable cleanli-
ness, and even in the very poor quar-
ters of the cities, where the houses are
small and crowded together, the win-
dows are daintily decked with cur-
tains of spotless white, the rooms well
swept and tidy, the humble furniture
carefully dusted and polished.
This desire for cleanliness, in fact,
almost amounts to a craze, and house-
wives and servants alike evince a strong
partiality for scrubbing, cleaning and
washing. Even in well-to-do families
a domestic training is considered a nat-
ural and necessary adjunct of the
daughter's education, and each house-
wife household duties are apportioned to
her. She is likewise taught to make
her own dresses, to knit her own stock-
ings and to keep her wardrobe in re-
pair.
Nor does she shirk these duties, as it
is to be feared so many of her English
sisters do; on the contrary, these
duties are carried out faithfully, cheerfully
and as a matter of course, and it is due
to this excellent training in her girlhood
days that the Dutch woman makes so
model a housewife. We might go fur-
ther and say that it is through this
training that the Dutch girl has earned
the reputation of being "free and light
of heart," and a stranger to the feeling
of ennui," since she is always health-
fully and helpfully employed.



THE SCOTCH RUSHLIGHT.
In the Days of the Candle Tax It Was
Made at Night in the Great-
est Secrecy.
Home-manufactured rushlights and
candles were in constant use by the
Scotch peasantry, says Good Words.
Belled animal fat gave the required fuel,
and the same green rushes as were
used for crucifix wicks supplied it also in
this case.
In making rushlights all the green
coatings of these rushes were stripped off,
but for candle wicks a thin strip was left
on either side of the pith to strengthen
and support it. Otherwise the manu-
facture of these two lights was very
similar. This substance from the
rushes, when dried, was tied to a rod,
then dipped into the boiling fat and al-
lowed to cool, and this process was re-
peated until the rushlight, or candle,
had become the desired thickness. In
later years candles were made in molds.
The tap was passed through a hole in
the center of the mold and knotted to
prevent it slipping. The fat was then
poured in and allowed to cool.
These molds, during the days of the
candle tax, were jealously guarded by
the owners, and hidden in the most
secret corners from the prying eyes of
the excisemen. The candles were usu-
ally made at night in some outhouse,
and watchers were posted at convenient
corners to give timely warning of any
approach of the ubiquitous officer.

Canada's Extent.
Those who only casually look at the
map are seldom impressed with the
enormous size of our northern coun-
try. Canada needs only 237,000 square miles
to be as large as the whole continent of
Europe; it is nearly 30 times as large
as Great Britain and Ireland, and is
500,000 square miles larger than the
United States.
Heavy Cable.
The latest cable which has been laid
across the Atlantic weighs 650 pounds
to the mile. This is the biggest of all
the cables.

Japan Publishing Books.
The Japanese now publish three
times as many books as the Italians,
whose literary powers seem to have
faded almost entirely away. Out of
25,000 volumes published last year in
the land of flowers no less than 500 were
law books and 1,300 treated on religion,
which shows that the romantic little
nation has not taken kindly to any
writings of romance.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY
To Select Delegates to County and
Senatorial Conventions.
The Republicans of Logan county
will meet in Delegate Convention in
Bellefontaine,
SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1899,
to select seven Delegates and seven
Alternates to attend the Republican
State Convention, to be held in Colum-
bus, June 1 and 2, 1899, and to select
Delegates and Alternates to attend the
Senatorial Convention.
The Republican voters of Logan
county will hold Primary Elections in
their respective Precincts,
SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1899,
from 4 to 8 o'clock p. m., for the pur-
pose of electing Delegates and Alternates
to attend the County Convention to
be held in Bellefontaine, Saturday,
May 27, 1899, at 1 o'clock p. m.
Those desiring to be candidates for
delegates will hand their names to the
Committee on their Precincts on or
before May 15, so as to have their names
printed on the ticket. Those receiving
the highest number of votes will be
delegates, and those the next highest,
alternates, to the number apportioned
to each precinct.
Precincts will be allowed one Dele-
gate and one Alternate for every 20
votes and one for each fraction of ten
or over, of the vote cast for Secretary
of State Kinney at the November elec-
tion, 1898.
Rules governing the last county pri-
mary will govern this election.
By order of Central Committee.
F. O. BATCHELOR, Ch. Ex. Com.
D. E. STRAYER, Sec. Ex. Com.
The following is the apportionment of
Delegates to be selected from each
Precinct:
Bloomfield..... 1898
Bokescreek, N. P..... 50
Bokescreek, S. P..... 102
Harrison..... 69
Jefferson..... 160
Lake, N. P..... 35
Lake, S. P..... 13
Lake, 1st Ward..... 195
Lake, 2d Ward..... 192
Lake, 3d Ward..... 216
Lake, 4th Ward..... 145
Liberty..... 217
McArthur..... 178
Miami, DeGraff..... 229
Miami, Quincy..... 77
Monroe..... 164
Perry..... 159
Pleasant..... 87
Richland..... 297
Rushcreek..... 271
Stokes..... 133
Union..... 44
Washington..... 71
Zane..... 141
Total..... 172

THE BLACK MAN'S CHANCE.
The following striking poem, written
by the editor of the Rostrum, the Cin-
cinnati colored man's weekly, appeared
in yesterday's issue of that paper. It is
an unusually good piece of work by a
colored poet, and deserves a wide read-
ing:
A CHANCE.
Pray, give me a chance to live, as well as you
give me the chance to die;
If then I weaken, the fault is mine, for you
gave me the chance to try.
I never have shown the craven heart—when I
hastened to volunteer.
The roll of the drum found me in front, with
some of your best at the rear.
I had no thought for a soldier's rank, for I was
willing to die for you.
While others strove for the spoils, I'd never
an honor in view.
I fought so well that a nation's fame grew
space in the hearts of men.
You more than gave me a chance to win all
the glory of dying then.
Spread wide the ranks and allow the fight be
as fair in the way of you.
As you make the way when death's court in
the stress of the hostile raiding.
W. L. ANDERSON.

FARMERS, YOU'RE NEXT.
Very few articles of general consump-
tion are now left outside the trusts.
The farmers are paying their full share
of the increased prices of trust-control-
led commodities. Here is the latest
direct slap at the farmer. Here's a
how-do that don't affect anybody but
the farmer. We clip the following from
Tuesday's Chicago Record:
As a result of a meeting of manu-
facturers at the Grand Northern hotel
yesterday afternoon there will be an
immediate advance in the price of steel
plates. The gathering was a specially
convened session of the Northwestern
Flow Association, called to consider
trade needs with reference to recent
heavy increases in the cost of raw
materials. After five hours' delibera-
tion behind the closed doors of parlor L
38 it was declared the unanimous sense
of the thirty-one factories represented
that at least 15 per cent. should be
added to selling price of all manu-
factured goods.

OBITUARY.
Alas, 'tis true! An exchange says:
Editors sometimes receive obituary
notices containing five or six verses of
home made poetry. These verses are
most always disjointed, disconnected,
and often without meter or rhyme.
11 People feel saddened over the death of
a friend, and as an act of kindness,
often attempt to write poetry. This is
a very grave fault and one which should
not be attempted. If you wish to
remember a departed friend, say what
you wish in a few plain words and don't
write a long obituary. Long obituaries,
like funeral discourses, are in bad taste.
4 When you talk long you almost un-
avoidably say something that you could
better have left unsaid.

WHO TIED YOUR DOG LOOSE.
All owners of canines will do well to
read the following paragraph. The
information contained in it, will also
be of benefit to those who don't own
dogs. An exchange says:
"The new dog law that went into
effect last year entitles the dog to the
same protection given live stock.
Whoever steals, kills or injures a dog
not his own is guilty of a crime the
same as in the case of other property.
It is unlawful for a dog to run at large,
being classed with horses, hogs or cat-
tle, and any dog at large may be taken
up, and the same fees charged for
keeping."

The following from the San Francisco
Call is only too true:
"It is really getting so that a Senator
who reaches his station without scandal
becomes a veritable curiosity among
statesmen. Outside the old States,
where some of the traditions of the
fathers still continue to be the rule of
action, no United States Senators are
elected nowadays without the assistance
of money, political corruption and de-
bauchery. Things have been a little
worse this year than ever before. In
three Western Legislatures not only
have there been open charges of brib-
ery, but investigation committees have
actually accumulated evidence to sus-
tain them. Only the other day a candi-
date before the Utah Legislature was
accused of offering \$1,500 for a vote, and
less than a month ago a member of the
Montana Legislature walked to the
Speaker's desk and handed over a roll
of greenbacks, which had been given
him by another candidate. In the Cal-
ifornia Legislature two members have
been convicted of accepting money of a
Senatorial candidate prior to the elec-
tion, and in both cases the moral turpi-
tude of the act has not seemed to shock
anybody. It is impossible that such
things as these should continue and the
principal legislative body of the coun-
try survive. Either the power to elect
Senators must be taken from the Legis-
latures, which have proved unworthy
of the trust, or a radical change is bound
to take place in the character of the
Federal Senate. It is incredible that
men who reach places in that body by
the use of money can become honest or
trustworthy afterward. No stream ever
rose above its source. A debauched and
corrupted Legislature never produced a
Senator capable of representing an hon-
est and moral people."

SPOKE LIKE AN AMERICAN.
The father of the late Colonel Stoen-
burg, killed at the head of the
Nebraska regiment in the Philippines,
writes to the War Department: "I
think it is consolatory that my son died
as a soldier would choose to die, and it
is a further comfort that the republic
has many, many such sons who will
work and die for its glory and honor."